

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 23.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 4, 1901.

NO 4

BOOMING

Are Our Mines and Wide-a-wake
Are the Miners.

NEWSY MINING PERSONALS.

The prediction of the PRESS that Marion would become one of the great producers and shippers of zinc ores is being realized. From one property alone a few miles west of the city, nearly car load per day is being shipped to the smelters. The amount mined on this one property is very much in excess of the shipments, and if the mining should be pushed, half a dozen cars per day could be delivered to the railroad. This zinc ore is one of the highest grade carbonates that nature produces. Its equal as to productiveness and value does not exist outside of the famous Franklin mine in New Jersey. Messrs Blue & Nunn, who own this property, have christened it the "Old Jim" mine. It has been largely due to these gentlemen that the mineral resources of Crittenden county have been developed. For many years, through all sorts of discouragements, they have kept steadily at it. Believing fully in their judgment as to the value of the mineral here they have always shown their faith by their works. When Martin Conner, with the first load of zinc ore reached the railroad depot there followed in his train ten or fifteen more wagons loaded to the limit with zinc. This was a month or more ago and every day since the roads have been lined with loaded wagons conveying zinc from the "Old Jim" mine to the railway freight cars. The PRESS wishes to be put on record as stating that John Blue and Clem Nunn not only deserve but are entitled to all the good fortune that has so far attended their efforts. Modern machinery for raising the ore in cars, steel rails for conveying to the loading platforms, engine, pumps, piping, and hose are being put in position, and the output can be made almost anything the owners desire, as the vein ranges from 10 to 40 feet wide. Half a dozen teams and scrapers were at work yesterday scraping the soil from the top of the vein, scarcely four feet underneath.

ation, considering the amount of fluor spar raised, was excessive. The shaft will shortly be freed from water and work resumed.

**
A NEW RAILROAD.

A corps of surveyors, under orders from the Illinois Central R. R., reached here some days ago and at once commenced the preliminary survey between Marion and Eldorado, the terminus of the Central's St. Louis line. By taking a straight edge and laying it on the map between St. Louis and Nashville, one will easily see the reason for this survey. A most direct route is obtained, almost an air line, and as Marion happens to be on the straight edge, Marion is as usual lucky.

**
CRITTENDEN SPRINGS HOTEL.

A drive down to this charmingly situated house in the cool of the evening, an enjoyable supper, the return home by moonlight, is most enjoyable.

**
ZINC ON THE HODGE.

On the John Hodge mining property is a shaft outside of the fluor spar vein that shows very handsomely in zinc blends and carbonate of zinc. It certainly is worthy of more development.

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RUMORS AND THINGS.

Mr. John Clark and Mr. James Vaughn, it is rumored, have uncovered carbonate about two miles north of the city.

The mining excitement has struck all classes of our people; its hard work to find either a newspaper editor, a tailor, or a lawyer in their respective places of business. All mining.

A good sized mining deal, we hear, is about perfected, which will give employment to a great many men.

Marion has four mails daily, two from the North and two from the South. The northern arriving at 11:50 a. m. and 7:22 p. m., and the southern at 7:00 a. m. and 2:55 p. m.

Station agent Jameson has two cherry trees in his yard that panned out better than most of the Texas oil wells; 100 gallons of cherries from a couple of trees is not so bad, when there's another hundred still to pick.

What is Marion going to do for self on the Fourth of July? How would a great big hotel dinner at Crittenden Springs do? Speeches and fireworks in the evening. A great many of us would like to hear Ollie James on the fourth, a real old fashioned, stirring speech from Mr. James on a genuine stump. Why not?

If the commonwealth's attorney would only learn to play cinch, what an enjoyable partner he would make.

Several engagements are reported as a result of the Crittenden Springs Hotel ball; the most of them, however, were made for the next hop at the same place.

There were over six feet of snow at Crittenden Springs Sunday. Mr. N. H. Snow, of Mineral Point, Wisconsin.

Landlord Ward, of the Crittenden Springs hotel, certainly knows how to run a house. His friends and patrons are increasing rapidly. Fine music for dancing is provided every evening except Sunday.

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A Poor Millionaire.

The Chicago Mining Company's Bigham shaft was shut down on the 14th ult. Mr. Roberts, who has been quite ill in Chicago the past three weeks, arrived in town last Wednesday. He is reported to have said that the cost of ope-

STATE NEWS.

A Week's Happenings Over the State Briefly Chronicled.

Gov. Beckham has appointed Chas. W. Emory Judge of the McCracken county court.

Mayfield has just had a two hundred thousand dollar fire. The losses were mostly in the tobacco district.

Miss Adelia Barnard, of Beaver Dam, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. She made two previous attempts but was frustrated.

W. D. Shutt, clerk of the McLean county court, died at 2 o'clock Friday at his home in Calhoun, after an illness of some eight months.

Judge A. M. J. Cochran, of Maysville, was installed as Judge of the newly established United States court of Eastern Kentucky at Covington Monday.

It is stated that the governor will be asked to remove all the officials of the Western Asylum, who have been indicted at Hopkinsville for gambling.

John Lyson, aged 14, and Howard White, aged 12, while swimming in Green river below Owensboro Friday night were drowned. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

The case of Dr. W. E. Clark, charged with the murder of Cora Waller, which was reversed by the Court of Appeals and sent back for a new trial, will be tried at Henderson in July.

Judge E. C. O'rear, of the Court of Appeals, has been sued by his former law partner T. J. Bigstaff, for \$11,000, for balance alleged to be due on settlement of their partnership accounts. The suit is quite sensational because of the prominence of the parties.

Aunt Levina Clay died in Ashland June 30th. It is known that she was 111 years old, and many think she was older. She claimed to have been the slave of immediate relatives of the illustrious Henry Clay. Her memory of dates and events in the history of Kentucky was excellent.

Former Governor W. O. Bradley, who was solicited to take the presidency of the American Trust and Investment Company, a corporation which certain capitalists had agreed to organize if he would accept the place, has formally declined the offer. The governor says he prefers to practice law.

Considerable excitement exists at Dawson Springs over oil. Small quantities of oil have been found, and the Dawson Springs Oil and Gas Company is a corporation just formed to prospect for oil and gas on an extensive scale. The company has obtained leases on several thousand acres of land around Dawson, and expects to find a big oil field.

The Kentucky Good Roads Association convened in Louisville Friday and Saturday and effected a permanent organization. Ion B. Nall, of Louisville, State Commissioner of agriculture, was elected president. A constitution and by laws were adopted, and the work of the national association indorsed in the warmest terms. The resolutions declare that this work shall be vigorously followed in Kentucky and the mountain section of the State was cited as a good object lesson. Lexington was selected as the next place for holding the state convention, the date to be hereafter fixed. The convention then adjourned.

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold at Orme's rug store.

HOT WEATHER BARGAINS!

This is Money to You if You will Take Advantage of the Following . . .

PRICES:

Millinery.

As it is getting late in the season we are selling Millinery Goods regardless of cost; come and see and be convinced.

Laces and Embroidery.

A large stock of these goods which we are selling very low.

Silk Parasols.

The very latest things in white and colored, \$1.00 up.

Belts.

Mens 50c.
Ladies 25c up.

Mens and Boys Ties, Bows, Etc.

Ties, 2 for 50c up.
Bows, 25c up.

Jewelry.

We have a nice line of Jewelry that we give a written guarantee to give satisfaction or will exchange at any time within 5 years after purchase. Come in and take a look at something nice.

Shirts.

A nice line of white and colored Colored Shirts 25c up.
White Shirts, 50c up.

Suspenders.

Mens, 15c up.
Boys, .05c up.

Ladies and Misses Underwear.

Vests, 10c up.
Pants, 25c up.

Shoes.

We have them from Mens heavy to ladies lightest:

Mens shoes \$1.25 up.

Ladies shoes 1.00 up.

Clothing.

Mens Pants, 50c up.
Boys Pants, 25c up.
Boys Suits, 75c up.

Hats.

Mens Hats, 50c up.
Boys Hats, 25c up.

Hosiery.

Mens 5c a pair up.
Ladies 10c a pair up.

Boys and Mens Underwear.

Shirts, 25c up.
Drawers, 25c up.

We are located at 248 Salem street, between H. Schwab's and Pierce & Son's Hardware.

Come and see the Cheapest House in Town

=Kittinger & Stinnett.=

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."

Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair.

Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A Gentle Hint.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature, rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day, it is no wonder that our children, relatives and friends are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses.

For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Get a sample bottle free from Jas. H. Orme or Robert F. Haynes. Regular size 75 cents. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

How It is Done.

The first object in life of the American people is to "get rich;" the second how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty, and saving; the second (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Appendicitis, Indigestion, etc., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness. Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Liver Spirits, etc., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of the well known August Flower will relieve you at once. Go to Jas. H. Orme or Robt. F. Haynes and get a sample bottle free. Regular size 75 cents. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

On account of "Good Roads Convention" at Hopkinsville July 10 and 11 tickets will be sold to Hopkinsville and return on July 9th and 10th at rate of one fare for the round trip, good to return until July 12th. Crittenden county is certainly interested in good roads and a strong delegation should take advantage of this opportunity to get points on practical road building.

T. C. Jameson, Agt.



FOR SALE BY J. H. ORME.

Wonderful Eight.

Cures cholera, diarrhea, Colic, crampiness, sprains, lumbago, swellings, neuralgia, rheumatism and toothache. All pain, internal or external, etc., quickly with Morely Wonderful Eight than any other remedy. For sale H. Orme's.

WO RACKS O TEXAS

Effective March 10th, 1901, the

FRISCO LINE

Announces the Opening of its Red River Division.

To...

Denison and Sherman,

Texas. & &

Through Train Service will short established from St. Louis and Kansas over the & & &

Shortest Line to Texas

Window shades, all sizes and colors, at Boston & Walker's.

A 13 horse portable Russell engine and light pony saw rig for sale cheap. Terms easy.

J. P. Pierce.

THE CRITTENDEN PRESS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

JULY 1901.

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ODE FOR INDEPENDENCE DAY.

THE rattle of crackers, the roar of the guns—
What do they tell you, O, wondering sons?
The rockets that spread

Streams of stars overhead;
The banners that float—
And the bugle's brave note—

All tell the story our grandfathers' sons
Heard from their fathers of Tyranny's fall;

Tell the great story of gallantry bred
Out of men's hate for the bonds that enthrall—

Tell the high story
Of God-given glory—

Or strength for the just and the Lord
o'er us all!

Deathless the love they won
While love shall last,

While still from sire to son
Precepts are passed—

While the stars shine
O'er your country and mine!

Shame on the man who is racked by the sounds—

Narrow the zone that his little soul bounds!

Let the stars roar,
Let the red rockets roar.

And bring from the smithies the anvils once more!

With the life and the drum
And the bugle and bomb

Let the universe know that the great day is come!

For their glory who turned from the plow to the sword

Make a sound—make a sound of great joy to the Lord!

By the deeds they wrought,
By the fights they fought,

By the freedom that with their rich blood they bought,

Let us pledge ourselves anew
To be worthy of and true

To the trust they handed down,
Each a monarch in his right.

Worthy of a monarch's crown!

Let the world know the power bright—

Keep its stars field of blue—

And its stripes of red and white

Free from stain,

So that where it floats at sea,

Or upon the starry plain

It may be

Still the emblem they designed

And, in dying, consecrated—

Still the day they dedicated

To the glory of mankind!

What is the story the skyrockets tell,
Soaring up over the walls of the night?

'Tis the story of pride that was lofty and fell

When the stars of our freedom burst grandly in sight,

Flooding the world with their glorious light!

As the stars go by

And traditions die,

And men aspire,

Let the beacons flash on crag and shore,

Let the signal lights rise higher, higher,

Ever more brilliant than before;

Ever till earth from her orbit shall fall

Let the scepters they won

Pass from sire to son—

Each a king in his right and the Lord o'er us all!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

OUR CELEBRATION AT TWO-OWE-TEE.

By F. W. CRISSMAN.

LAST Fourth of July the weather came on cool and beautiful in our mountains. But

there were three people at Black Rock Horse ranch who were anything but cool. In fact, Ferd, Florence and I were as "hot" as we could well become—hot with impatience and disgust.

For more than four weeks we had been preparing for a celebration, a picnic at our cottonwood grove, with all the family and all our neighbors along Black Rock creek to join in making a great day. Ferd, who had borrowed some volumes of the Congressional Record from some local politician, had written a short address, and Florence had practiced diligently some patriotic songs. Moreover, we had expended \$8 for fireworks, of a magnitude worthy of the largest attainable crowd.

Our discomfiture may be imagined when I say that father, mother and the younger children had failed in a promised return from their visit at Green River, and that, just two days before the Fourth, report had reached Black Rock Valley of a "monster celebration" which was to be held at Lander, and to which every mother's son and daughter in our neighborhood had stampeded.

We were left alone, we three; so far as we knew, there was not a soul left within 25 miles of us.

We were, of course, still looking for the return of our family from Green River, but as the morning slipped away and 11 o'clock came, with no sign of them, Ferd and I gave ourselves up to sulking. We were lying upon our backs in the shade of some cottonwoods near a horse corral, when Florence, who was still on the lookout, shouted to us.

"They're coming!" she cried, running toward us and clapping her hands joyfully. "I can see the dust of their wagon down the valley. Splendid! splendid! We'll have a celebration all to ourselves!" As there are eight of us altogether, the prospect was not quite so disheartening.

Ferd and I sprang to our feet and climbed the corral fence to look. What we saw was a flying trail of dust rising above a point about a mile distant. A glance, however, showed our more practiced eyes that the dust cloud was altogether too great to be kicked up by a span of mules and a spring wagon.

"That's not them," declared Ferd, in disgust. "It's a stampede of horses or cattle." A faint roar of trampling hoofs soon bore to our ears the proof of his assertion. The dust cloud increased in volume, and the mutter of pounding hoofs jarred like a distant rumble of thunder.

In the course of three hours of hard riding we came out of a sharp cut into the canyon of Two-owe-tee. A brief examination convinced us that we should find no better point at which to make a break in the herd and turn them back upon the rustlers. The gap of Two-owe-tee was here some 200 yards in width, with inaccessible steps on either hand.

We rather counted on a fight, and Ferd planned for it like a general. He even consented that Florence should take a part in cannonading the herd, whereat she at once became a calm and superior person. She agreed to keep close in to the mouth of the cut,

Our suspicions were quickly roused. We craned our necks and watched in silence. We had only a minute to wait before a big bunch of horses, going at a swift trot, broke cover of the point. A few seconds later, we discovered, on the outskirts of the herd, which doubtless numbered many horses of our own, two pony riders turning the leaders across the valley.

We did not have to guess that these men were "rustlers," and that there were more of them in the rear pushing the horses forward. Every movement of herd and men proclaimed the fact. A gang of our mountain freebooters had taken advantage of the stockmen's "stampede" to Lander to make another stampede, which should be vastly to their own advantage.

The men were steering their catch across Black Rock valley up to the mouth of Two-owe-tee pass. Once through that difficult gap, they would hustle the herd into the fastnesses of Owl Creek mountains, break it up into small bunches and get away with the horses at their leisure.

Ferd and I did not say this to each other—we did not need to do so. We slipped off the fence presently, and

after we should get the herd going, and in a certain length of time to take her flight back over the trail by which we had come.

Even when we told her we should fight, pointing out from a height the high banks of a dry run where we should make our stand when we had run the herd over the rustlers, she approved the plan.

"You can stand them off easily!" she declared. "Their bullets can't hit you there, and if they charge you can stampede them with crackers."

We rather thought so ourselves. We then ate a bit of dinner and rested, listening meanwhile for the tramp of the herd. It was nearly four o'clock when we heard the rumble of their hoofs and sighted their trail of dust up the canyon.

We quickly took our places. Florence stood just outside the mouth of the cut, with several giant crackers and some matches in hand. She was a little pale, but cool and collected, and showed no sign of fear.

Ferd and I sat our ponies on either side of the creek-bed and waited. I must admit, in a state of considerable excitement. We had no fear for our

evidently wanted to make sure of us at the first fire.

"Halt where you are or somebody'll get hurt!" shouted Ferd. The rustlers glanced at each other. Two of them grinned wickedly. They came on without pausing.

Scared as I was, I was far more frightened in behalf of those reckless men than on my own account. If they could have known how quick and certain Ferd is with a rifle, they certainly would have kept their distance. I knew one of them must fall at my brother's first fire, and if they charged in saddle I did not doubt he would kill them all before they could reach us—he is just as quick as that on the trigger, and he works his lever as a boy flips a marble. His rifle was already leveled, covering the leader.

"Halt, there, I tell you!" he called again, and in a tone that would have stopped any but the most desperate of men. The men fingered their Winchester. They were about to begin the fight. Then in a breath and out of the dust that still banked along the steeps Florence came galloping at them.

The fellows turned their heads quickly at hearing the patter of her pony's hoofs, and the leader wheeled his horse sharply about. The latter lowered the rifle he had half-presented when he saw a girl confronting him. It was well enough for him that he did so.

Florence coolly pulled up in front and a little to one side of this astonished rustler.

"Those are my brothers down there," he heard her saying in a clear voice. "I am going to help them drive the horses. I guess my stirrup-strap is breaking loose." And she stooped over on the side opposite the man, as if to attend to her footing.

Then, before the leader or his men could recover from their surprise, Florence straightened up and flung a hissing cracker at his pony's head.

At 15 feet she ought not to have missed, but the pony dodged at the motion of her arm, and her big yellow cracker struck the rider somewhere about his belt and exploded. The man was knocked or thrown out of his saddle, sprawling like a stricken frog. The pony sprang away, reeling from the concussion.

One of the mounted men yelled: "Dynamite!" and all three put spurs to their dashing ponies, and were out of range and out of sight in no time.

Ferd and I now advanced, with our guns covering the fallen rustler, who had raised himself to a sitting posture and seemed to be groping for his Winchester. He was blind and dizzy as from the shock he had received.

Florence had dismounted and secured his gun.

"I'm dreadfully sorry I hurt you, sir," we heard her saying, ruefully. "I only meant to stampede your horses and keep you from shooting at my pony."

She had indeed done execution. The man's shirt front was blown away, his breast and face were blackened with powder, his mustache and eyebrows were singed off, and his eyes were red and bleary, and rolled like those of a drunken man.

He was still light-headed when Ferd and I came up. We got him to his feet and walked him around a bit. Florence ran to a pool and brought water in my wool hat. He drank eagerly.

When he had fully recovered his senses, we knew that he was not seriously injured. He sat down upon the ground presently, and although the pain of his burns must have been acute, he grinned at us in a kind of grim humor.

"Well," he asked, "goin' to shoot me up?"

I had already caught his horse.

"Get into your saddle and get out of these parts," said Ferd. "Try to make an honest living in future, and no one will hurt you."

The man, with a grimace of humiliation, mounted his animal and rode away. We were glad enough to see the last of him.

We overtook the main herd of stampeded horses near the summit of the pass. That night we slept upon beds of spruce boughs. We reached home about eight o'clock in the morning, and found the rest of the family awaiting us. They thought we must have gone to Lander.

When the stockmen came back from Lander they were in a great state of indignation. There had been no celebration, and they had ridden a hundred miles and back for nothing. It soon turned out that the rustlers themselves had caused the false report to be circulated.

I must say that Florence is now a person of considerable reputation in these parts.—Youth's Companion.

LITTLE WILLIE DREAMS OF A GIANT FIRECRACKER.



Utterly Impossible.

Jimmy—D'yer know dat firecracker wuz invented by de Chinese?

Tommy—Aw, wotcher givin' us Wy, de Chinks don't celebrate de Fourth.—N. Y. Journal.

HEAT RECORD BROKEN.

Many Prostrations in Chicago and New York—Severe on Children at Pittsburgh.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Reports to the weather bureau from points throughout the hot wave show remarkably high temperatures generally with little or no rainfall, and but poor prospects for any substantial relief in the next forty-eight hours in the eastern part of the country. In the South Atlantic and Middle and East Gulf States there were local rains and thunderstorms day and in the extreme northwest cooler weather came from local showers.

High temperature continued today in all districts east of the Rocky Mountains. At New York, the maximum 98 degrees broke the record there for June and at Philadelphia, the maximum 98 equalled the highest temperature previously recorded there.

Some of the high temperatures reported at the bureau were the following: Atlantic City, 94; Boston, 92; Chicago, 97; Cincinnati, 96; Davenport, Iowa, 98; Denver, 94; Des Moines, 96; Indianapolis, 94; Jacksonville, 94; Kansas City, 98; Little Rock, 90; Marquette, Mich., 96; Memphis, Tenn., 90; New Orleans, 94; North Platte, 92; Omaha, 98; Pittsburgh, 94; St. Paul, 90; Springfield, Ill., 98; Vicksburg, 90; Washington, D. C., 98; St. Louis, 100. Washington was intensely hot today.

Children Suffer at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURG, June 30.—Between midnight Saturday and midnight Sunday, eleven deaths and fifteen prostrations directly traceable to the heat, were recorded. In addition to this many children have succumbed, as is evidenced by the burial permits issued.

In the past eighteen hours fifty-nine permits have been issued, three-fourths of which were for children under 4 years of age. The normal death rate is 16.

Chicago Records Broken.

CHICAGO, June 30.—The heat in Chicago today breaks all records for June since 1872. For three hours the government thermometer in the weather bureau, at the top of the Auditorium tower, registered 97. In many places in the street it was 104 and 106.

A northwest breeze brought some relief after nightfall, but at 11 o'clock the mercury was again soaring around 90. There was intense suffering throughout the city, especially in the poorer districts, and the police ambulances were kept busy picking up victims who had succumbed to the heat. No fatalities were reported, but several of those who were prostrated are in a serious condition. Forecaster Cox says it will be hotter tomorrow.

Nineteen Deaths at New York.

NEW YORK, June 30.—The relief from the killing heat of the last week which was promised today in the way of thunderstorms did not materialize. Instead the temperature increased, there was less breeze than the day before and the little air that did stir was charged with heat. There was scarcely a cloud all day to shield the city from the sun.

There was an increase in the fatalities reported over yesterday though the number of prostrations was not large. Up to midnight tonight 19 deaths had been recorded and 20 prostrations. The dead of yesterday numbered 11. Today's maximum was 98.

VOLUNTEER ARMY IS NO MORE.

Last of the Regiments Mustered Out—Major Gen. Shafter Retired.

SAN FRANCISCO June 30.—Two important military events occurred at the Presidio today, the retirement of Maj. Gen. W. R. Shafter and the mustering out of four volunteer regiments. Gen. Shafter went on the retired list at noon when he formally transferred the command of the department of California to Gen. S. B. M. Young. In the afternoon the Forty-fourth, Forty-ninth, Forty-eighth, and Thirty-eighth volunteer regiments were mustered out.

The mustering out of the four regiments required the services of eight paymasters. Over one million dollars was disbursed. The money was taken from the subtreasury to the Presidio in eight wagons, each under the charge of a paymaster and his clerk. Forty-five artillerymen, mounted and armed, escorted the treasurer and pay corps to the reservation. In order to protect the soldiers on the grounds from grafters with their swindling devices one hundred men of Troop E. Fifteenth cavalry, were stationed around the reservation. Two of the regiments mustered out, the Thirty-eighth and Forty-ninth, were colored and the men had between three and four months' pay due them. As soon as the volunteers had been mustered out they rushed to the railroad ticket offices for transportation to their eastern homes. Both the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific ticket offices put on extra forces of clerks. The ticket offices were crowded until late in the night with soldiers buying tickets. Nearly 4,000 tickets were issued.

There

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.
ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce
J. G. ROCHESTER
a candidate for re-election as County
Judge of the Crittenden County Court,
subject to the action of the Democratic
party.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce
WILLIAM H. CLARK
a candidate for County Attorney, sub-
ject to the action of the Democratic
party. He will greatly appreciate your
support.

We are authorized to announce
GEORGE D. KEMP
as a candidate for the Democratic nom-
ination for Jailer of Crittenden county,
subject to the action of the Democratic
party.

We are authorized to announce
J. P. SAMUELS
a candidate for Assessor of Crittenden
county, subject to the action of the
Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce
DAVE WOODS
as candidate for re-election to the office
of Clerk of the Crittenden county court,
Election Nov., 1901.

People are signing checks and
sending telegrams with less incon-
venience than in the past three
years. The reduction of the war
revenue tax began Monday. Stamps are no longer required on
checks and telegrams. Many other
commercial papers and legal doc-
uments are relieved of the revenue
tax.

The intense heat is causing
many deaths and prostrations in
the large cities. Eighty-seven
fatalities occurred in New York
City Monday. Chicago, St. Louis
and Philadelphia are suffering
equally as bad. Many manufac-
turing institutions in the East
have been compelled to suspend.
We are certainly having a "hot
old time."

Gen. Gordon's Lecture.

Without a taint of disloyalty to
the cherished traditions of the
South, without one word of offense
against the champions of Northern
opinion, he kindles anew every fol-
lower of Lee; he deepens the ad-
miration of every Federal survivor
for the military genius and manly
magnanimity of Grant; and he
awakens in both a loftier patriotism
and more consecrated devotion to
"this nation," which, in the
immortal words of Abraham Lin-
coln, "which, under God, shall
have a new birth of freedom, and
that government of the people, by
the people and for the people,
which shall not perish from the
earth."

The power to move a vast audi-
ence at will, to move it to tears
and laughter, to thrill it with emotion,
to make it hang breathless
upon the lips of the speaker, and
then, as one man, to rise in wild
acclaim, is given to but few men.
This marvelous mastery over the
human heart was exhibited last
night by Gen. John B. Gordon, in
a manner which proved beyond
all question his wonderful power
as an orator. Those who heard
him as he drew a rapid picture of
those last hours of the Confederacy,
who listened to the light torches of humor with which he re-
lieved the more sombre aspects of
the sad but deeply interesting history,
who felt the hot tears rush to
their eyes as he pictured the suffer-
ing and privation of the Confederate
soldier, who were thrilled by
his touching and beautiful tribute
to the self-sacrificing devotion of
the Southern women, who heard
his glowing tribute to Jackson,
and Lee, and Grant, and last of
all, who listened with breathless
interest to his magnificent eulogy
of the government under which
we live, will remember last even-
ing as an epoch in their lives.—
The Times-Democrat, New Or-
leans [Editorial].

THE DEADLY CIGARETTE.

Professor Taylor Addresses the Young People Sunday.

Sunday afternoon Prof. H. K. Taylor, Principal of the boys training school at Louisville, delivered a lecture in the Methodist church on "the cigarette." His audience was composed mostly of young people, and his address was delivered in the main to the boys. The speaker believes that the cigarette is doing more to injure and degrade the boys of our land than all other evils combined. He said the poisonous oil that was found in the smoke of a cigarette paralyzed the nerves; no matter how pure the tobacco nor fine the rice paper used, when they were burned together the poison was generated and taken into the system and in the end destroyed the physical, mental and moral attributes of the smoker. He showed from the testimony of prominent educators that the habitual cigarette smokers rarely graduated, only three in a hundred being able to pass the examinations. He said experience showed that the habit of smoking cigarettes made boys "sneaks" at first and then they failed to tell the truth, and then larceny followed, and this was the effect morally.

He said the next Legislature would be asked to pass a law making it illegal for any one to sell, give or furnish in any way, shape, form or fashion, cigarettes or cigarette material to any boy under 21 years of age.

At the conclusion of the address Rev. James F. Price was unanimously chosen president of the Anti-Cigarette League, for Crittenden county, and he will complete the organization at an early date.

The address of Prof. Taylor was eagerly listened to by a large number of Marion boys and it will doubtless do great good.

THE REPUBLICANS.

E. G. Thompson the Nominee for State Senator.

Saturday afternoon the Repub-
lican delegate convention was held
at the opera house and a candidate
for State Senator was selected.
The convention was composed of
delegates from Webster, Caldwell
and Crittenden counties. George
H. Towery, of Dixon, was elected
chairman and C. E. Weldon, of
Tolu, was chosen Secretary.

When nominations for State
Senator were called for Mr. Mahan,
of Webster county, placed the
name of Mr. E. G. Thompson, of
Lisman, Webster county, before
the convention. J. Watt Lamb
also spoke endorsing Mr. Thompson.

The gentleman was nominated
by the unanimous vote of the
convention. Several delegates ad-
dressed the body and United States
Senator Deboe introduced E. J.
Simpson, a colored minister of
Providence, to the convention. He
made a lengthy speech and was
warmly applauded.

Resolutions were adopted endor-
sing the administration and Sena-
tor Deboe. The State administra-
tion was bitterly denounced, and
an appeal was made to the "Brown
Democrats and all good citizens"
to vote the Republican ticket and
"rescue the state from the hands
of the usurpers."

Marriage Licenses.

Alfred Canada and Miss Ada
Hodges.

George L. Pace and Miss Oly
Grimes.

Wm. O. Wicher and Miss Dora
Tabor.

John A. Sherfield and Miss Em-
ma Milligan.

Sherman G. Ford and Miss Lil-
lie D. Hughes.

BLACKFORD NEWS.

Events of the Week in the Little City on Tradewater.

Our crops, gardens and wells are
all drying up.

Well, things will happen. Col-
onel Perry and Herbert Clark had
a little scrap on Monday. No
bones fractured. Clark was placed
under bond for his appearance
in police court.

The two year old son of Thos.
Martin, near town, died last week;
also a child of Lafe Samuels.

R. S. Hearin, W. R. Head and
C. O. Simpson went to Dixon
Monday on business.

How tall is your grass? We can
fit it with lawn mowers, sickle or
scythe. Crowell-Nunn Co.

Rev. Green and wife, of Muhlen-
berg county, were visiting relatives
here Sunday.

Huston Dye, of Golds, was
down last week to inform us how
he is getting along farming.

Fly time and high time you
were putting in your screens.
Doors \$1 and up, windows 25cts
and up at Crowell-Nunn Co's.

W. C. Hamilton, of Weston, was
in town Monday.

W. P. Dyer, of Morganfield, was
in the city Tuesday talking in-
surance.

J. C. Bourland, of Marion, was
in town Monday in the interest of
the Crittenden Press.

Fishing tackle that'll catch fish;
prices that'll catch you. Crowell-Nunn Co.

Mrs. Bud Perryman is very ill
this week.

Mure Higginson is critically ill
with phthisis.

Jetty Nunn and wife were visiting
in Crittenden Sunday.

Mrs. Cain, of near Weston, is
visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo.
Nunn, this week.

Mrs. Clara Nunn, of near Rod-
ney, and her daughter, Mrs. Fannie
Cook, and sons Edward and
Walker of near Fords Ferry, were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
Nunn Saturday.

J. B. Quinn has moved to the
residence of Mrs. Higginson, who
has moved to her new cottage re-
cently completed.

N. C. Curry, A. Wilborn and H.
Crowell attended the Republican
convention at Marion last week.

Jetty Nunn has been improv-
ing his residence on Second street
for the last few days; but oh, how
awkward a newly married man is
in preparing to keep house.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit court will probably adjourn
today. The juries were dis-
charged Tuesday. Very few cases
were tried this term. The criminal
docket was finished last week.
The following cases have been dis-
posed of since our last issue.

Albert Slaughter, false swearing
and illegal voting; dismissed.

Gid Woods, false swearing and
illegal voting; acquitted.

J. H. Orme, selling whiskey on
Sunday; fined ten dollars.

Burley Belt and others, break-
ing into outhouse. Belt was ac-
quitted and indictment dismissed.

J. H. Zachary, false swearing
and illegal voting; dismissed.

Claude Henry and others, con-
federating; dismissed.

Bob Brantley, malicious shoot-
ing; sentenced to two years in
the penitentiary. This case at-
tracted more attention than any
before the court at this term.
Brantley was charged with shoot-
ing at J. W. Pritchett at Glad-
stone.

The case of Ollie Crider, charged
with malicious shooting, was
continued until November term.

Many of the cases on the civil
docket were continued until next
term. No important cases were
tried.

The grand jury was dismissed
Tuesday afternoon. It returned
thirty-eight indictments.

Tickets for Gordon lecture on
sale at Woods & Fowler's next
week. General admission 50cts.;
reserved seats 75cts.



Close Your Eyes

To quality and any store is as
reliable as ours and any goods
as dependable as our New
Century arrivals.

Keep Them Open

And you will realize that it
will pay you in dimes and
dollars to trade here.

Ruchters Durable Paints are Made on Purpose to be the BEST.

A COMPLETE LINE OF COFFINS AND CASKETS.



Quarterly Report

OF THE

Marion Bank Farmers Bank

OF MARION, KY.

At the Close of Business June 29, 1901

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$49,216.26
Furniture and Fixtures	1,285.36
Due from Nat'l Banks	12,041.17
Banking House and lot	2,459.10
Cash on hand	
Total	\$65,001.89

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$15,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits (net)	1,038.33
Deposits	48,963.56
Total	\$65,001.89

I, E. J. Hayward, Cashier of the
above named Bank, do solemnly swear
that the above report is true in every
particular. This April 4, 1901.

E. J. Hayward, Cashier.

E. W. Jones, S. S. Sullenger, P. B. Croft,
Subscribed and sworn to before me by
E. J. Hayward this April 4th, 1901.

D. Woods, Clerk C. C. C.

A CARD.

TO THE VOTERS OF CRITTENDEN
COUNTY:

At the solicitation of many
friends of the various political
parties, and having received the
nomination of my party without
opposition, I take pleasure in an-
nouncing that I am a candidate
for re-election to the office of
county court clerk, and hope that
you will give my claims due con-
sideration, and any and all favors
shown me in this matter will be
duly and kindly appreciated; and if
re-elected I promise a faithful and
impartial discharge of the duties
of said office, as I have ever
tried to do in the past; and permit
me to return you my heartfelt
thanks for your many acts of
kindness extended me, and for the
confidence reposed in me as your
public servant and friend in the
by gone years, and during all of
which time I have endeavored to
be faithful to the trusts confided to
me, in the discharge of all of
my official duties required by law,
but how far short I have come,
you are to be the judges; and
knowing that your judgment will
be just, I submit my entire case
with you, and whatever decision
you may render next November,
will be cheerfully accepted by me.

Respectfully yours,
D. Woods, Co. Clerk.

Get Your Money's Worth.

It is hard to appreciate the full worth
of Morley's Wonderful Eight until you
have used it in a score of the emergencies
that come in every household. Dr.
T. E. Barnhart, of Claiborne Parish, La
says: "Permit me to say I have tried
tried Morley's Wonderful Eight, and I
have found it a good medicine in Pleurisy
and Pneumonia. Nothing equals it in
relieving pain." Price 25 cents. Sold
by agent in every town. Free trial bottles
at J. H. Orme's.



SOLD BY

Levi Cook, Jeweler.

At Orme's Drug Store,

Marion, Kentucky

LOW RATES

VIA

Illinois Central R. R.

4th JULY

For the Fourth

of July, 1901, low
rates of fare will
be in effect be-
tween all stations on the southern lines
of the Illinois Central, and to points on
the Y. & M. V. R. and the A. & V

The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher
WALTER WALKER, Manager.

OBITUARIES:—Not exceeding 10 lines will be published free of charge. All over 10 lines at 5 cents per line.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT:—\$1.00

The Magnet laundry leads all others.

W. H. Copher is in Marion, Ill., this week.

Ed. Frazer, of Janesville, Wis., is in the city.

There is to be a big barbecue at Sheridan today.

W. C. Glenn, of Fredonia, was in town yesterday.

Postmaster Moore, of Princeton, was in town Saturday.

J. T. Alexander, of Madisonville, was in town yesterday.

W. P. Loyd is visiting his son, J. F. Loyd, of Waltonville, Ill.

Mr. E. J. Hayward made a business trip to Missouri last week.

Capt. Haase and Lige Franklin, of Salem, were in town Monday.

Mr. J. P. Pierce and family returned from Hopkins county Monday day.

Miss Stella Thurman has returned from a visit to friends at Rodney.

Mrs. Dr. Padon, of Blackwell, Okla., is visiting friends in this city.

Attorney W. I. Clark of Smithland is attending court in this city.

Louis Clifton and wife were guests of friends in Dycusburg Sunday.

The Magnet laundry always repairs torn collar bands and wrist bands.

Miss Nellie Clifton, of Dycusburg, visited friends in this city last week.

Miss Robbie Lowery, of Paducah, is the guest of Miss Annie Williams.

A severe hailstorm occurred in the Repton neighborhood Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. S. H. Cromwell and children, of Henderson, are the guests of relatives here.

Miss Lena Donaky of Sheridan spent several days last week with friends at this place.

Mrs. Sarah Thurman died at her home near the Springs Thursday. She was eighty years old.

Two desirable lots in East Marion for sale cheap.

Albert McNeeley.

Mrs. Sallie Olive and children are in Eddyville this week, the guests of Deputy Warden Olive.

Harry Gill returned to Texas Monday, after spending several weeks with relatives in this country.

Misses Ruby and Pearl Glassow, of Livingston county, were the guests of Miss Laura Miles last week.

Save your laundry for Roy Gilmore. He represents the Magnet laundry, whose work is always satisfactory.

Miss Della Kevil returned from Franklin last week, where she has been attending the Southern School of Osteopathy.

Frank Doss is at Dawson this week. He was struck on the head by a trunk while at work at the depot last week, hurting him severely.

Mr. George Conyer, the well known stock man of Salem, and Miss Addie Alexander of this city were married at the residence of Mr. John T. Pickens, June 26.

Lightning killed four head of cattle belonging to Mr. George Baker, Thursday afternoon. The cattle were in a field on Mr. Baker's farm, about two miles east of town.

Mrs. R. F. Dorr visited friends in Princeton last week.

Dr. R. J. Morris spent Sunday in Uniontown.

Prof. Evans is at Cadiz this week, engaged in institute work.

Miss Lelia Carter, of Levias, spent last week with friends in this city.

Miss Pearl Jones, of Kuttawa, was the guest of Miss Emma Bigham Thursday and Friday.

Miss Muriel Freeman is the guest of friends and relatives in Fulton and Clinton this week.

Ed. Murry, aged 23, a son of W. H. Murry, of the southeastern portion of the county, died yesterday.

Miss Stella Waggoner, who has been visiting in this city, returned to her home in Morganfield today.

Miss Della Neal, of Pinckneyville, one of the fair belles of Livingston, is spending the week at the Gill House.

William Farley, of the county, was adjudged insane in the circuit court Friday and sent to the Hopkinsville asylum.

Messrs. John D. Gregory and Jack Butler, clerks in Copher's restaurant, were arrested Monday charged with selling groceries on Sunday. They will be tried in the police court Saturday.

Quite large congregations heard Rev. J. W. Crowe, of Shady Grove, at the Methodist church, and Rev. R. T. McConnell, of Cerean, at the C. P. church Sunday night.

The body selected Greenville as the place for the next meeting and the following delegates to the Annual Conference, which convenes at Bowling Green September 25th were chosen: T. H. Cochran, Marion; Dr. John Akin, Princeton; H. C. Cobb, Kuttawa, and Jno. W. Bush, Smithland.

General Gordon is a born orator. His voice is rounded and full, his diction eloquent and graphic, his whole manner impressive; and for substance his lecture is based upon a wealth of scenes and incidents at once new and interesting in the extreme.

In the recent teachers examination the following secured first-class certificates: Misses Carrie Moore, Rosa Schwab, Cordelia Smart, and Messrs. P. M. Ward and B. F. Jacobs. Miss Moore made the highest grade. Five applicants secured certificates of the second class.

Mr. C. E. Weldon, Republican candidate for county court clerk, was examined by Judge T. J. Nunn Saturday, as to his qualifications to fill the office. Mr. Weldon easily passed the examination and a certificate stating that he was qualified to fill the office to which he aspires was issued by Judge Nunn.

Rev. James F. Price will leave today for Cincinnati, where he will attend the International Christian Endeavor Convention, and from there he will go to Chautauqua, where he will attend the summer school. He will also attend the Bible school and Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. W. L. Davis, of the firm of John Davis & Son, Princeton, has just erected a monument in the new cemetery at this place for Mrs. Eva Moore, to the memory of the late Ewell C. Moore. It is of the finest granite, handsomely carved and lettered, and is one of the most beautiful specimens of the art ever erected in this section by this well known firm.

It is reported on good authority that the grand jury returned a bill charging Tasco Bozeman, the young son of Mr. Chas. Bozeman, of Tolu, with involuntary manslaughter. The readers of the PRESS will remember the details of the distressing affair on May 1, in which Miss Lula Clayton, of Tolu, was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of young Bozeman, while with a May Day party at Hurricane church.

Strayed.

From my farm two miles east of Hurricane church, one dehorned, unmarked cow, will weigh about 800; head is red, white in forehead and also white on hips. Probably calf with her. Strayed eight weeks ago; will pay for her return or information as to whereabouts.

M. Ledbetter, his chosen business.

MANY MINISTERS,

And Delegates Attended Conference Last Week.

The Princeton District Conference has finished its work and the ministers and delegates have returned to their homes. The sessions of the conference were well attended and large congregations attended the night services. The District Sunday school Conference convened Wednesday. On Thursday morning the District Conference began its work. Thursday evening Dr. Loyd, of Louisville, addressed a large congregation. Friday morning services were conducted by Rev. Campbell, of Bowling Green, and Friday evening Prof. Harrison, Principal of the Vanderbilt Training school at Elkton, delivered a most instructive and able sermon. Rev. J. Barney Butler of the Vanderbilt University conducted the 11 o'clock services Saturday morning and Rev. B. A. Cundiff, of Tolu, preached Saturday evening. Sunday morning Rev. T. C. Peters, of Greenville, filled the pulpit at the Methodist church, while Rev. R. H. Roe of Carrollsville conducted services at the C. P. church.

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SOLDIER BOYS,

Recruiting Officers Made Eight Enlistments in this City.

Monday morning Mr. Egan, the recruiting officer left for Louisville, accompanied by eight Crittenden county boys. Those who enlisted were James Summerville, Frank Phillips, Morris Sutherland, Clarence Franks, Harry Wilborn, Reuben Oldham, Todd Myers and

The boys enlisted for three years and will enter the service as privates in the regular army. They will remain in Louisville several days and will then probably be assigned to garrisons in the west.

John Flanary Dead.

A telegram yesterday announced the death of Mr. John M. Flanary, at his home in Paducah. Mr. Flanary was born and reared in this county, moving from here to Paducah some two years ago. He was a brother of Mr. Bob Flanary and Mrs. G. W. Howerton, of this county. He has a host of friends here who will regret his death.

Deeds Recorded.

T. J. Hamilton to W. H. Thomas, 50 acres on Hurricane creek. Thos H. Thurmond to Jos Samuel, 255 acres near Repton.

Mrs. Ellen A. Lamb to Geo. A. Hina 100 acres on Tradewater.

Teachers Institute.

The Crittenden County Teachers Institute will be held in Marion on July 22d to 25th, inclusive.

Mina Wheeler,
County Supt.

Saturday's issue of the Mayfield Messenger contained an interesting sketch of Mr. T. Amplias Weldon, formerly of this county, now engaged in the drug business at Mayfield. The Messenger says:

"Mr. Weldon is a rising young druggist and will soon take his place in the front ranks of that honorable business. He is young, sober, clever, attentive, capable and polite, and is rapidly gaining the esteem and confidence of the people of Mayfield and Graves county, and we predict for him a successful career at this place in his chosen business."

TRAGIC DEATH

Of a Young Man in Livingston County (Saturday).

Will Paige, a prominent young man of Livingston county, was drowned in Bizells creek, in Livingston county, Saturday afternoon. Young Paige and George Levan were hunting and on reaching the creek they decided to swim across. The heavy rains of Thursday caused the stream to rise and the water was fifteen or twenty feet deep. But both boys were excellent swimmers. Levan went into the water first and reaching the other side looked back to see if Paige was following him. As he looked the young man sank under the water. Levan secured assistance, the creek was dragged, and the body of the unfortunate boy recovered. It is supposed that he was seized with a cramping spell and became helpless. Paige was a young man of good character and had many friends throughout the county.

HAPPENINGS

Of the Week in Salem and Livingston County.

Dr. E. R. Goodloe, of Smithland, was united in marriage to Miss Ada Foster of Hampton Friday. The groom is one of Livingston county's brightest young men and a foremost teacher, and he is now one of the county examiners. Dr. Goodloe has for the past year been attending a medical college at Louisville. The bride is handsome and popular.

Grand Rivers now presents a life like appearance. The work of repairing the big furnaces was begun Monday, and sixty to seventy-five men are now engaged in the work. The business of the town is already improving and property owners are all smiles. By next week the work of repairing, cleaning up, etc., will be well under way and things will begin to hum.—Banner.

Mrs. Bryant Champion, of Pineyeville, died Thursday, after a long illness. She was a highly respected lady.

Rev. Barnett Hosick died at his home near Lola several days ago. For many years he was a minister in the Baptist church, but for some time he has been ill and unable to leave his room. He was 81 years old.

The Livingston county Teachers Institute convened at Hampton Monday. Prof. Purcell is the instructor.

Perry—Deboe.

Mr. Edward Perry and Miss Mary Deboe were united in marriage at the residence of Rev. Jas. F. Price Thursday afternoon, in the presence of quite a number of friends and relatives. The bride is the pretty daughter of Mr. Phil. Deboe, of the county. The groom is a son of Mr. W. T. Perry, of Blackford.

A Young Offender.

Thursday morning marshal Cannon arrested Charley Robinson on two charges, that of drunkenness and that of carrying concealed weapons. He was fined ten dollars for being intoxicated, twenty-five dollars for carrying a pistol, and sentenced to ten days in jail. He was unable to pay the fines, and will probably remain in jail a good while. He is only sixteen years of age, and is a son of John Robinson, who lives several miles west of town.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering with cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house telling them I was sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently, and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwarter, Ohio. Sold by R. F. Haynes.

THE LAST DAYS

—OF THE—

SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY

Gen. John B. Gordon,
OF ATLANTA, GA.



The Commander-in-Chief of the Association of Confederate Veterans and ex-Governor of Georgia, will deliver his famous lecture, "The Last Days of the Southern Confederacy," at the

Marion Opera House
Monday Night July 22.

Tickets will be sold Next Week

At the exceedingly low prices of 50 cents for General Admission, 75 cents for Reserved Seats. After Saturday, July 13, the price 75 cents general admission, \$1, for reserved seats.

Buy Your Tickets Early

and thereby save money and have choice of seats. Tickets on Woods & Fowler's.

Ministers Meeting.

The annual Ministers and Members meeting of the Ohio River Association was held at Mint Springs church, Livingston county, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Ten ministers, besides a goodly attendance of members, helped to make the gathering and its proceedings interesting, entertaining and instructive.

One of the features that gave rise to an interesting discussion was a paper by Elder W. R. Gibbs entitled, "Is there a Decline in the Spirituality of the Churches?" Eld. Gibbs took the ground that there was such a decline and that it was confined to no particular church. He made some strong points in sustaining this position, and while he drew forth an animated discussion the speakers generally agreed with him.

Other papers and discussions added to the interest of the meeting.

Walter Blackburn Promoted.

United States Marshal James has selected Mr. Walter Blackburn as his chief deputy. During the past four years he has served as bookkeeper in the Marshal's office. His new position is a most important one and commands a high salary.

A Good Cough Medicine.

Many thousands have been restored to health and happiness by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It affords with any throat or lung trouble give it a trial for it is certain to prove beneficial. Coughs that have resisted all other treatment for years have yielded to this remedy and perfect health has been restored. Cases that seemed hopeless that the climate of famous health resorts have failed to restore, have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by Robert F. Haynes.

BOUNT

Is due thousands of soldiers, months extra pay to officers or their heirs.
C. B. WADLEIGH,
518 Fifth St. Washington, D. C.

Pocketbook Lost.

On Wednesday, June 26th, between my home, 4 miles southeast of Marion and Pierce's stock barn, containing about \$30 in money, some notes and other papers. Finder please return to me or leave at the Press office and be rewarded.

L. H. Paris.

I am prepared to fill bills of framing and all rough lumber on short notice. Give me your bills.

J. P. Pierce.

I have a cottage house with four rooms and hall, in desirable section of the town for sale. Large lot and good improvements.

J. W. Blue, Jr.

Lumber For Sale.

I keep constantly on hand rough lumber of all dimensions, and am prepared to fill bills on short notice.

W. A. DAVIDSON,

LEVIA, KY

Notice.

I will receive bids for hotel and lunch stand at Hurricane camp until July 13, 1901. See me or address at

HER FOURTH.



HE rose in the morning, good Dame July, And looked at the clock with a smile and a sigh. As she stood in her spotless gown.

"He never was known to be late," she said; "It surely is time we were out of his bed. I hope he is hearty and well, the dear! Such a beautiful nap he has had! A year is none too long for him. Hark! What's that?"

She gave her ribbons a hasty pat,

And smoothed her apron down.

A thump, a bang, on the floor above. "He's up!" she cried, with a look of love.

A bang and a thump—and then

Down over the stairs with a bound he came, And shouted, and hugged the dear old dame Till her cap fell off and her breath was gone.

He called for his drum and he called for his horn.

He danced and whistled and laughed and sung,

And raised such a breeze that the flags he hung

From the windows flapped again.

"It's only my Fourth!" good Dame July,

To the wondering neighbors that hurried by.

With motherly pride explained: "He is just a little bit noisy and wild, I must confess, but the dearest child!

My others are all of them gentle and mild,

But children differ—it's always so;

And boys will be boys, of course, you know!"

And down on her motherly knees she went,

And helped him to fire off his gun, content,

Though her fingers were burned and her apron rent.

And her ribbons all spotted and stained.

It was early dawn when his fun began:

From garret to cellar he romped and ran

Through the neat little, sweet little house,

He strewed the parlor with tangle of toys,

The walls reechoed with riot and noise;

He broke her china and rumpled her hair,

And wore all her pretty new carpets bare;

And the sun went down, and the stars came out

To see what the racket was all about;

And at twelve of the clock with a final shout

He frightened the midnight mouse.

"The dearest child!" said Dame July,

And she looked at the clock with a heart-felt sigh.

As she righted her cap with care,

"Oh, how I have been up all the dear,

And will sleep asleep for at least a year!

The sweetest children sometimes, I find,

Are a trifle wearing to the body and mind,

For boys will be boys and I'm rather glad

My Fourth was the—only—boy—I had!"

And sleepily nodding her dear old head,

"I guess I had better be going to bed—

I'm a little bit tired—myself," she said,

And went to sleep in her chair!

—Margaret Johnson, in *Woman's Home Companion*.

FOURTH OF JULY FRESH AIR FUND

By JOSEPHINE VAN TASSEL

THERE were two schoolhouses in the Fifth ward. One for the Kindergarten and the Primary and the two lowest classes in the Grammar. The other for the seven higher classes. Miss Swinton was the principal of the lower school and Mr. Sutphen the principal of the higher. Two such popular teachers had never been known in Abington, strict and firm yet gentle and kind, popular with everyone and universally respected. Miss Swinton always had an adoring circle of girls, yes, and boys, too, around her at recess-time. To-day there was more than the usual crowd—but they stood a little way back, and only the Thompson twins leaned on her chair, one on each side of her, and fingered her chain and rings and looked up adoringly into the kind brown eyes.

"Dear Miss Swinton, was that story you told us yesterday all true, every bit of it?" asked Dottie.

"And is the little girl going to die if she can't get away by the salt water?" cried Tottie.

"And did her father die down in Cuba?"

"And did her mother go out to nurse her father and catch the fever and die, too?"

"And is her auntie sick and lame so she can't work for money, but only get a home and clothes for working for that stingy old Barker?"

"Sh! Sh! Dottie—you mustn't!" began Miss Swinton, but Dottie hurried out her question so quickly she had no time to say any more.

"And is her uncle 'way up in the Klondike, and—and—"

Then both chimed in together:

"And is he all the relation she's got, and don't they know where he is—and will she die—certain—sure—before they could possibly find him?"

Miss Swinton had been bobbing her head in answer to all these questions so fast that she looked a good deal like a Chinese mandarin—and now when the twins stopped to take breath she answered:

"Yes, yes, my dears, it is all true, every bit of it. Dear little Sallie Manson is so very, very weak that the doctor says she can never get well unless she can get away for a month at least to the seashore and have good, nourishing, wholesome food, and her poor aunt is almost distract-ed, for though the hospital people will find her a home for a week or perhaps two, there would be no one to take care of her, and two weeks would not be long enough."

Then the twins straightened up and walked away without even stopping to beg for a kiss, and every one of Miss Swinton's admirers followed them, and Miss Swinton sat there looking after them with a queer little half-puzzled smile.

"I wonder what bee those children have got in their bonnets now," she said to herself.

Meanwhile Dottie and Tottie, as everybody called them, though their real names were Sarah Josephine and Amelia Ann, walked straight down to the playground, and all the primary scholars followed them, and they found all the big girls and kindergarten tots waiting for them in the shade under the big elm.

"What did she say?" cried the biggest girl.

"Is it all true—every bit?" anxiously asked the very littlest one.

The twins nodded solemnly and Dottie cried:

"And I most know that lovely Miss Swinton is going to give up her vacation and spend the money for that poor sick Sallie—and she didn't ought to, 'cos she's all run down anyway, my mother says, and first thing she knows she'll be sick herself," and Dottie looked mournfully round on her companions and gave a pathetic little sniff.

"And whatever should we do if Miss Swinton d-i-e-d," dolefully mourned Tottie.

But Aggie Davis was too quick for him. She caught him by the front of his jacket with one hand, and with her eyes full of tears and her pretty

lips full he couldn't get it very close together, and they all marched over in a body, keeping step like soldiers, and stopped in front of the Thompson twins.

"You had to stop in front of both of them, because they were always just as close together as they could possibly get."

Miss Dottie Thompson and—and—young ladies," began Tommy Trott, with a defiant and yet bashful glance at Aggie Davis. "You have slandered and insulted us boys by saying we couldn't be generous and self-sacrificing, and us boys want you to know that there's all our Fourth of July money—in a bunch—and us boys want to know where's yours—and you can have it all and welcome. And as my father says: 'Now put up or shut up!'

And we wish it was more—and we don't want anybody to die and now Miss—s—Swinton can go on her vacation—and—and—that's all." And with a very red face Tommy turned and tried to bolt.

But Aggie Davis was too quick for him. She caught him by the front of his jacket with one hand, and with her eyes full of tears and her pretty

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But Aggie Davis was too quick for him. She caught him by the front

The Fourth of July Is a World-wide Holiday

The Significance of the Fire-Cracker Is To-Day Known to Many Different Peoples

THE boom of the cracker, the roar of the gun, the whir of the rocket that proclaims American freedom on the nation's natal day is, at the beginning of this twentieth century, heard all around the world. The celebration of the nation's birth never ceases so long as the day remains upon the calendar of the year, and the significance of the Fourth of July is known to many people in lands lying far below the equator to the icebergs of the frozen north. Let us hope that before long the intrepid explorers now on their way to Arctic seas will nail "Old Glory" to the north pole and plant the cannon cracker at the very axis of "Old Mother World" before they return.

It has been the boast of our English cousins that "the sun never sets on the union jack." The same is true today of Old Glory, and where the flag flies there is found also the Fourth of July.

When the patriotic American statesmen affixed their signatures to the historic document that proclaimed American freedom the nation which they represented was almost small enough for the welcome news as proclaimed by the iron tongue of the old liberty bell at Philadelphia to penetrate to every point. The 13 little colonies stretched along the Atlantic coast from New Hampshire on the north to Georgia on the south. To the west was an almost unpenetrated wilderness in which lurked the savage red men.

Ever since the old liberty bell tolled out the signal that the great paper had been signed by the patriot statesmen at Philadelphia American liberty has been traveling steadily westward, northward and southward, and

were rapidly advancing the line of civilization. Hardly had the nineteenth century opened before the Mississippi river had been reached, to cross which meant to enter French territory. It seemed for a time that the expansion must stop there, and the meaning of the Fourth of July became unknown on its western shore. But the young nation was anxious to expand, and France was willing to sell the great unexplored territory which she claimed in the very center of the North American continent, and in 1803 Independence day crossed the Mississippi and began its march to the Pacific coast.

A move to the south was made in 1820 when Spain ceded Florida to the United States, and another large stretch of territory was brought under the protecting folds of Old Glory.

Later the Lone Star state knocked at the door of the union asking for admission to the sisterhood of states, and the close of the Mexican war saw Independence day celebrated from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Through the influence of Secretary Seward Alaska was admitted to our territory in 1867, and the Eskimos of the frozen north began to learn the meaning of the boom of the cannon cracker when the days were longest.

"All of that, I should say."

"And, sir, after I have spent \$50 for tackle and taken two weeks vacation and paid out \$100 for railroad fare and hotel bills, what then, sir—what then? Will I have caught my fish?"

"Not one," was the reply.

"But, sir—but—"

"But you will have had the experience. Come in any time you are ready, and we'll fit you out and tell you where the last man thought he had a nibble." Philadelphia Press.

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NEWS OF THE COUNTY.

CHAPEL HILL.

W. H. Bigham is on the sick list. Health is generally good in this precinct, considering.

Wheat all cut in our neighborhood; is of good quality, some as fine crops as I ever saw.

Tobacco looks promising here; there are no worms as yet; put out your cobalt and get the flies.

Bill Elkins and wife visited their daughter, Mrs Mamie Waddell, at Emmaus.

Mr Wooten and Henry Ward, from Sheridan, are guests of P. M. Ward, of this place.

Miss Maud Hill will teach the Cooksville fall school.

P. M. Ward will teach the school at Crayneville.

Miss Jennie Clement will teach the Whitehill school.

Miss Dede Clement will teach the Chapel Hill school.

C. A. Walker and Miss Ruby Bigham were guests of Mrs. Joe Parr Sunday.

Miss Maud Hill visited her aunt, Mrs. B. Allen, last week.

People in our midst have begun to talk about threshing wheat, and the majority want a traction engine and a cyclone stacker to do the work for them. So a wink is as good as a nod.

We are glad to note that Mrs H. S. Hill is improving rapidly.

Mrs Horace Williamson visited her sister, Mrs W. H. Bigham, Friday.

Corn looks well, oats small, hay scarce and clover small, fruit plentiful.

We have a good acreage of stock pens down in this neighborhood, which look fine.

Mrs Margaret Minner returned home from an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs J. H. Walker, of Hawesville.

T. M. Hill and wife visited H. S. Hill Sunday.

Charlie Clement and wife were guests of E. H. Bigham Sunday.

James N Hill and wife visited J. T. Bigham of Crayneville Saturday and Sunday.

Mr Wm A. Adams is one of the old pioneers of this section. He went into the woods and settled where he now lives. He has been suffering with a severe pain in his eye.

Best Remedy for Stomach and Bowels.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years, and have sold most of the proprietary medicines of note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, for all stomach and bowel troubles," says Mr O. W. Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers, to their satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form." For sale by R. F. Haynes.

SHADY GROVE.

A goodly number of our people attended church at Emon Sunday.

Mrs Mariah Horning and daughter, Mrs Piero of Illinois, are the guests of Geo Cannon's family.

Fred Jenkins and Mon Richardson went to Providence Friday.

Several of our citizens attended court this week.

James Easley has accepted a job with the heading mill.

Bob Travis of Tribune was in town Monday.

Mr E. J. Hubbard was very sick the past week but is better.

Sanford Brown's family are having a contest with measles.

Fly traps and palm leaf fans are now in demand.

Mrs W. H. Cotner will return home this week after a several weeks stay with her father in Tennessee.

The laws of health require that the bowels move once each day, and one of the penalties for violating this law is the piles. Keep your bowels regular by taking a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when necessary and you will never have that severe punishment inflicted upon you. Price 25 cents At Haynes'.

Farm for Sale.

A farm of 105 acres, fine land, in good state of cultivation; good house and outbuildings; 12 miles from Marion on Annora and Dycusburg road, 4 miles from Fredonia, 5 from Dycusburg. Will sell reasonably or exchange for property in Marion.

W. R. Gibbs,

Sheridan, Ky.

IRON HILL.

Mrs Theodora McChesney and daughter visited Mrs Jane Kemp last Monday.

Misses Nora Riley and Ivy McConnell went to Providence Tuesday.

Lee Kemp and family visited relatives in Caldwell Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Towery and Laura Wood visited here this week.

Mrs. Caroline Kemp, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to her home.

Walter Travis of Tribune was in this section Sunday.

George Lamb and wife attended conference at Marion Sunday.

Misses Ernie and Dora Brown attended the ice cream supper at Mr James', near Pine Knob, Saturday night.

Mrs Louisa Clift and family of Borden were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Ida Roberts this week.

J N Roberts is very ill.

Mrs N J Kemp was the guest of J N Roberts Sunday.

Willie Truitt and his sister Ellen visited their grandmother Saturday.

Mrs Ellen Brown was the guest of her sister Saturday.

Messrs John Asher and Albert Johnson of Shady Grove went to Marion Wednesday.

Secure your tickets for the Gordon lecture before the prices are raised.

SUGAR GROVE.

The Sugar Grove choir attended church at Emon Sunday.

Miss Ethel Walker visited the Misses Bell and Mary Caoweli at Fishtrap last week.

Miss Dannie Williams of Marion is visiting Miss Elva Kemp.

W D Drennan was the guest of J. L. Lamb Sunday.

Miss Edna Roberts closed her school Saturday with good results.

Howard Phillips visited Miss N. Gardner Sunday.

Carlyle Fox has purchased a new buggy.

T E Walker was the guest of Henry Hill last week.

Mrs J M Walker visited her son Edwin last week.

Mr Al Canada and Miss Ada Hodges were married at the residence of the bride's father Sunday.

Master Elzie Travis returned home Sunday; he has been staying with his grandfather, going to school.

Miss Vida McDowell, of Shady Grove, is visiting at Mr Drennan's.

Don't take a peck of any kind of pills to cure a pint of disease, when a dose of Morley's Little Liver Pills, for Bilious People, will cure you while you sleep. One a dose. Sold by J. H. Orme.

DYCUSBURG.

H C Rice and family of Kelsey were the guests of S H Cassidy's family last Tuesday.

Mrs S R Cassidy of Paducah, is visiting S H Cassidy's family this week.

The ice cream supper Thursday night was attended by a large crowd.

W S Dycus of Kuttawa was in town Sunday and Monday.

Frank Charles and Miss Cora Clifton attended the ministers and members meeting at Mint Springs Sunday.

Louis Clifton and wife visited his father Sunday.

They have commenced work on the Dycusburg Mineral Springs, cleaning up the ground and putting up seats for the big basket picnic the 4th. There are 10 springs close together but the sulphur one is the strongest.

Pete Hallon, of Kuttawa, was in town last week.

Miss Nellie Clifton has returned home from a visit in Marion.

The Steamer Geo H Cowling passed up Sunday with a large excursion for Eddyville.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physician. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by R. F. Haynes.

BLOWS FACTORY.

We have had a fine rain and the crops are looking well.

P. J. Massey went to Paducah on business last week.

Jim McDaniel visited his wife and daughter last week.

A McConnell visited W. C. McConnell Saturday.

John McConnell made a flying visit to Marion Monday.

Albert Travis visited S. M. McConnell Saturday.

The Blow mill shut down last week for want of bolts.

Mrs Susie Morris visited her sister, Mrs. Ebbie Foster, Friday.

Misses May Guess and Amy McConnell made a trip to Shady Grove Friday.

Clarence Crittenden and wife visited P. J. Massey Saturday.

Mrs Folie Brown visited D. A. McConnell Saturday.

Elvira McConnell visited her sister, Mrs Stembridge, Friday.

John Walker visited P. J. Massey Sunday.

John McConnell visited Lewis McConnell Sunday.

It Dazzles the World.

No discovery in medicine ever created one quarter the excitement that has been caused by Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been made on hopeless cases of Consumption, pneumonia, hemorrhage, pleurisy and bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For coughs, colds, asthma, croup, hay fever, hoarseness, and whooping cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by J. H. Orme, who guarantees satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c, and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Secure your tickets for the Gordon lecture before the prices are raised.

BLACKBURN.

Alex Guess and wife were guests of Bud Easley Sunday.

Mr Massey has been in Paducah several days on business.

Misses Erna and Dora Brown visited Mennie and Leona Van Horn Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs Angeline Joyce is visiting her daughter Mrs Brown.

Mr McDonald is visiting his family in Tennessee, and expects to bring them back with him.

Mrs Toliver is visiting in Graves county.

Mrs Lula McConnell visited her sister Mrs Stembridge.

John Sullivan of Mattoon spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs Robert Hodges,

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors but to no avail. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was entirely cured." One trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c at Orme's.

Mrs. Rosie Champion.

Departed this life on June 16th, Mrs. Rosie Champion, nee Hardin, consort of Mr. W. B. Champion of Pinekneyville, Ky.

Her sufferings had been long and severe, but she bore them patiently, waiting for the hour of her release, when God would come and take her to Himself, in a better world than this. She rests now in perfect peace in her Saviour's bosom.

She expressed herself ready and willing to obey the summons to depart and be with Christ, which was far better.

Another pilgrim has crossed the stream—the loving wife, the faithful friend. She waits the coming of loved ones on the radiant shore.

To the faithful and kind friends who attended her in her last illness, her loving and afflicted husband tenders his heartfelt thanks.

We mourn not as those without hope. A Friend.

Livingston Banner please copy.

Eat What You Like.

When you take Morley's Liver and Kidney Cordial, for then dyspepsia, dizziness, and the long train of similar troubles will disappear and your cleansed and awakened system will demand food. Sound digestion and sound appetite go together, and both follow the use of this tried remedy. Sold by A. G. Orme.

A copy attest:

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion

is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

for a free sample.

SCOTT'S OWNERS, Chemists,

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soe, and \$1.00; all druggists.

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